

The Cheer

Vol. XIX

November 1, 1926

No. 2

ARCHBISHOP McNICHOLAS DISTINGUISHED GUEST

Father Provincial Visits St. Joe

On the 15th. of October, St. Joe was honored by a visit from the Very Rev. Ignatius Wagner, Provincial C. PP. S. Long expected, though till then never realized, was this visit. It was the first time during the present school year that the Provincial called at the old place, the scene of his former labors as Rector, and we, the students, anxiously hope that he enjoyed his visit after a rather prolonged absence.

The preceding week had brought us an unexpected free day, hence the Provincial would not grant us another day off, but, as it were to console us, he gave us an interesting and helpful talk, which everyone of us deeply appreciated. He chose for his text, "If the Lord build not the house, they labor in vain who build it." He developed these words with reference to students preparing themselves for the priesthood.

We, the students of St. Joe, feel honored by the visit of the distinguished and learned Provincial C. PP. S., and we expectantly await his next visit which, as we hope, will also bring another address by him.

St. Anthony Statue Dedicated

On the afternoon of October 17, just before the usual services, a quiet ceremony was enacted in chapel at the St. Anthony Altar. Many of those in the rear of chapel perhaps never even realized the significance of this ceremony; but significant it surely was. The statue of St. Anthony, received through the kindness of Miss Henneberger of Louisville, Ky., was then dedicated. Made by the famous Daprato Statuary Co. of Chicago, this statue is a masterpiece among its kind. May the sight of this statue ever remind us of the kindness and thoughtfulness of Miss Henneberger.

Makes Short and Unexpected Visit

His Grace, the Archbishop of Cincinnati, arrived at St. Joseph's just as the shades were falling upon the celebration of Columbus Day. His arrival, being entirely unexpected, was an agreeable surprise. Seldom, indeed, is St. Joseph's honored by so distinguished a guest, and the students, in particular, could hardly think it possible that the Archbishop should have made his entry upon the premises in a manner unobserved by them. But it was possible; forsooth it soon became a realized fact. All were anxious to get a glimpse at the Archbishop, and, taking advantage of the first opportunity, all, old and young, lined up along the refectory corridor to await his first appearance. His Grace greeted the boys with a pleasant smile, blessed them, and turned into the dining room. The students, however, wanted more of him. After Benediction the coveted chance came their way together with an opportunity to present a request for a free day. This privilege he did not grant unhesitatingly, but upon assurance that it would cause no difficulties he consented. Applause, such as only students can raise when confronted by an unexpected free day, now re-echoed noisily through the corridors and rooms of the main building.

On the following morning, after Mass, His Grace addressed the students assembled in the chapel, opening his remarks with the following words: "It is always a source of pleasure for me to address a body of students who are preparing for the Holy Priesthood." Instructive, interesting, and timely, but likewise polished, refined, and oratorical was every sentence employed. Besides giving the students renewed inspiration to cope with daily duties, his words also, as the local C. L. S. critic so aptly put it, are deserving of earnest contemplation on the part of all those who strive for proficien-

Varied C. L. S. Program Huge Success

The hope that the C. L. S. of the scholastic year of 1926-27 would surpass, in all of its endeavors, the C. L. S. of former years, was expressed by Martin Kenney in his "Introductory Address" on the occasion of the first program of this year. That the first step towards the realization of this goal has been made, we are all convinced. The opinion that last Sunday's program surpassed in excellence the initial program of past years was general.

Following the "Introductory Address," a musical selection was rendered by the orchestra. Immediately after this selection, Fred Westendorf, the society's new President, delivered an interesting, and at the same time an instructive, "Inaugural Address" entitled, "Mussolini."

(Continued to page eight)

Big Football Series

We have heard many rumors and much talk about the possibilities of a College—High School football series. While it cannot be definitely stated that any games are sure to take place, a contest of this kind would certainly arouse much enthusiasm and spirit within St. Joe's halls. Considering the material that came into evidence in the course of intermural games, everyone will be forced to admit that prospects are not exceptionally bright for the traditional walk-away of the College department. The High School lads can place a team in the field that is capable of giving the South-side Hall boys a run for their money and for their honor.

cy in oratory. Toward the close of the free day His Grace, called to more important duties, quietly departed from St. Joseph's. The sincerest best wishes of the students and faculty accompanied him with the fond hope that he will visit St. Joseph's frequently.

Imagination

Imagination is that faculty of man which receives the blame for one and all of his mistakes in judgment. For instance, say that a student is infracting some rule of discipline. While in this act, the impression of a human being is registered by his optic nerve. His imagination immediately tells him that this person is a prefect. If it turns out to be someone else, he reflects that his imagination still retains its tendencies toward running wild. If, on the other hand, it is the prefect, he says that he "knew" that the prefect would apprehend him if he undertook to break that rule of discipline. In truth, the imagination of man is one of the most ill treated faculties, and I intend to elucidate on this subject in this article. If I succeed in imparting any valuable information in this essay, it is of course due entirely to my intellect, whereas, if I make any errors, they are due to my imagination running wild.

Day dreaming is one of the most popular methods of exercising the imagination. By unleashing your imagination, you can play havoc with all the rules of discipline and when your imagined violations and infractions have included every thinkable precept, you can call yourself back to earth and still be in good standing with the prefects. Journeying via the imagination is also an enjoyable pastime, and is very often used in preference to actual journeying because of financial or temporal deficiency, not to mention the fact that, on account of the welfare of all concerned, it is best not to undertake these journeys in reality except at Christmas and in June.

Verily, imagination makes architects of us all. Air castles, excelling in beauty any ever designed or constructed by the greatest minds of the architectural world, can easily be built and destroyed in a moment by our imagination. What a rare gift, indeed! But one improvement for the imagination could be imagined. If through imagination we could translate Latin and Greek, we are sure that we would discard the more ignoble practice of riding ponies over the more difficult portions of the ancient classics. True, translation by the imagination has often been tried, but has invariably been found wanting. Students will cross the Rhine with Caesar and the Alps with Hannibal on ponies, just as long as translations via the imagina-

Dogs a la Shelley and Moore

To a Dog.

(This is a bit of free verse to a dog, and thereby hangs a tale.)
Away with thee, cursed spirit!
Dog thou never wert,
That from Hades, or near it,
Pourest forth thy full heart
In profuse strains of unpremeditated art.

Drearer and still drearer
In the night thou singest
Bringing me nearer
To death, as thy song wingest
And fills my soul with fear, till from
my bed I springest.

In the silver lightning
Of the risen moon,
O'er which clouds are brightening
Your voice comes too soon
And fills my soul as if I were in a swoon.

Teach me half the madness
That thy brain must know,
Such harmonious sadness
From my jaws would flow.
The world should suffer then—as I
am suffering now.

DREAR MEMORIES

Off in the silly night
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Cursed air wafts the plight
Of many dogs around me;
The wails, the yells,
Of other hells,
The howls of love now spoken;
The notes of pain
Come once again—
Staccato notes now broken.

Thus, in the silly night
Ere slumber's chain has bound me.
Cursed air wafts the plight
Of many dogs around me.

Yes, I remember well
The dogs so linked together,
I've heard around me yell,
Like imps in wintry weather,
I feel like one
Whose end has come,
While his friends in peaceful sleep,
Lie there as dead
While o'er each head
Sound-proof walls they ever keep.

Thus, in the silly night
Ere slumber's chain has bound me.
Cursed air wafts the plight
Of many dogs around me.

W. F. '27.

tion have an innate tendency to be erroneous.

In Our Mail Box

We have lately been informed that The Pacific Star will, in all probability, not grace the exchanges of this year. Through an unfortunate accident the splendid institution, known as Mt. Angel College, has been reduced to ashes. Not only do we extend our sympathy to all those who are affected directly by this misfortune, but we also claim our share of sympathy at being deprived of this splendid exchange.

Pat and Abie argued,
And nearly came to blows;
For Patrick got his Dutch up,
When Abie's Irish rose.

—The Hour Glass.

In the first number of the Varsity News we are informed that, beginning with the next issue, the aforesaid paper will be larger than heretofore. This publication, now in its eleventh year, contains a variety of interesting news articles and brief stories. We sincerely hope that the larger publication will be as successful, and we feel that it will be interesting as its predecessor has been in the past.

The meaning of the word "collision" was being explained by the teacher to a class of small boys and girls.

"A collision," she said, "is when two things come together unexpectedly."

"Now, someone give me an example."

A little boy jumped to his feet and answered: "Twins."

—The Marian.

The Olivia, a visitor from the Academy of the Immaculate Conception of Oldenburg, Indiana, has entered our exchange list. A more interesting school publication than this would be hard to find. Numerous newsy articles together with stories make this "quarterly message" a welcome addition to our ever-growing list of exchanges.

The CHEER gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following exchanges: Notre Dame News, The Hour Glass, Olivia, The Marian, Varsity News, De Paulia, The Wendelite, Prep Newsette, The Centric, Look-a-Head, H. C. C. Journal, The Championette, Mother Seton Journal, Blue and Gold, The Prospector, The Tripod, Black and Red, Hi-Tech Rainbow, and Loyola News.

D. M. U. From Near A N D B Y From Afar D. M. U.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

The Dwenger Mission Unit

Mission Unit Notes

The Dwenger Mission Unit held its second meeting of the scholastic year, Sunday, October 17. At this meeting the new members, eighty-four in number, were voted into the society. The total enrollment is now one hundred and forty.

The lower classes deserve congratulation for their splendid mission spirit, which is betokened by the large number that signed up in these classes.

Under the new business of this meeting fell the inauguration of officers. In his inaugural address, Joseph Green, the newly-elected president, emphasized the great need of co-operation among all the members. He quoted our Rev. Moderator as stating that the work of the society will be left entirely to us, and that the Moderator will be there only to direct and guide.

Paul Galliger, one of the Unit's delegates to the Dayton convention, gave his report during the regular program. He told us, in an interesting and impressive manner, some of the things that took place at the great mission gathering, and ended with a very timely plea for a greater demonstration of genuine mission spirit in the unit. The second delegate to the convention, Edward Siegman, is scheduled to appear on the program of the next meeting.

The members of the Peptomist and Publicity Committees were appointed likewise at this meeting. Ernest Gallagher, Joseph Reitz, Merlin Kennedy, Michael Walz, and Thomas Durkin constitute the Publicity Committee, with Ernest Gallagher as chairman, while Clarence Weiker, Spalding Miles, Edward Siegman, Lawrence Ernst, and Thomas Riemann make up the Peptomist Committee. Clarence Weiker was chosen chairman. "The Herald," which was published by the Peptomist Committee of the Dwenger Mission Unit for the last three years, will be discontinued. THE CHEER has kindly offered to print our news and mission articles in its pages. While it is the specified business of the Peptomist Committee to supply these articles, nevertheless, any student may,

An Appeal

Not everyone is called by God, to become a missionary and to endanger his life for the sake of souls. This honor is granted to only a few. The life of a missionary is one of hardship upon hardship. It is a life that is fraught with dangers of every description. It is a life that is rewarded on this earth, not with honors, but more often with scorn and ridicule and frequently with death.

Despite all this, these gallant soldiers of Christ leave home and country, and work zealously from morning to night among the despised pagan nations. They gallantly plunge into the darkest forests of Africa, into the thickest jungles of India, and into all the unforeseen dangers of paganism, in order that the standard of Christ, the Holy Cross, may be raised over the entire world. This army of Christ leaves in its wake, not ruins and ravages like worldly soldiers, but civilization, peace, and good will among the souls which it has regained for Christ. Truly they are fulfilling the words of Christ: "Going, therefore, teach ye all nations."

Paganism is widespread, missionaries are few, worldly goods, which are essentially necessary for their maintenance, are unknown to them. Few have whereon to lay their heads. Many, due to improper clothing, are exposed to the blizzards of the North, others to the blistering sun of the South. They need assistance, and the need is urgent. Yet there is never a complaint. Instead, their voices are raised in thanks to their Maker, and in an appeal to their more fortunate fellow Catholics for aid.

Will you listen to these appeals unmoved? It was for the purpose of furnishing you with an opportunity

and is urged, to contribute articles on the missions, or of mission interest, for the page assigned to the Unit. These articles should be handed to the chairman of the Peptomist Committee, or to anyone of the committee members.

—Edward Siegman, '28.

to be of aid to these missionaries that the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade was organized. This Mission Crusade urges every one to become a missionary—a real soldier of Christ—by rendering assistance to these poor, but undaunted priests in their ceaseless efforts. If these chosen ones of God can undergo all these hardships willingly and gladly for the sake of souls, why cannot you endure the little inconveniences and discomforts that will be your lot as a member of the Mission Unit? Why cannot you grant a small portion of your time towards their success? If you will only contemplate the heavenly reward that awaits these saints of God, and all, too, that contribute toward their success, nothing will detain you from doing your share.

It is the duty of every Catholic to hearken to these voices coming from pagan lands and to render assistance, either spiritual or temporal. Be not a slacker! Be present at the next meeting of the Dwenger Mission Unit! If you are not a member, become one! If you are a member, be an active one!

C. J. Weiker, '28.

Columbus Eve Program

A delightful evening was spent by all of the students of St. Joe on the eve of Columbus Day. The band opened the entertainment with a pleasing selection entitled, "Princess of India." Doctor W. L. Myer, a noted dentist of Rensselaer, then delivered an interesting and instructive talk on "Dental Hygiene." In this brief talk, Dr. Myer warned the students against the danger involved in not taking proper care of the teeth.

"The Man in the Saddle," starring Hoot Gibson, was next shown. Although this picture is not of the highly educational type of pictures, such as are usually shown in the local auditorium, it, nevertheless, afforded an hour of enjoyment to all present.

Don't forget "Grumpy," Nov. 2nd.

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ALL SOULS DAY.

Little do we realize how helpless are the prisoners of Purgatory. In our earthly prisons no victim, no matter how serious his sentence, is destitute of all help. Even such a one has many sources of consolation, for where there is life, there is hope. Not so with the poor souls. For them the night has come wherein no man can labor any longer. Whether they must spend a day, a month, a year, a century in the purging flames depends largely upon our intercession in their behalf. Are not we the custodians of the keys of Purgatory? And the Divine Avenger will demand a rigorous account of our stewardship. For we, and we alone, as members of the Catholic Church have it within our power to relieve and to release the Holy Souls; souls that are yearning with an all-consuming love for the vision of God. If we reflect how we as children yearned for the coming of Christmas, we may obtain some slight idea of the intensity with which the prisoners of Purgatory yearn for the coming of All Souls Day. The day on which every Catholic priest throughout the world is privileged to offer three Holy Masses for them, and every Catholic layman is requested to send many an earnest prayer to the throne of the Most High for the release of the suffering souls.

W. N. '27

SPECIAL FOOTBALL NUMBER

Watch for the CHEER'S football special, to be published early in December. If you have anything you want published in this issue, now is the time to hand it in.

A WORD OF ADVICE.

"After the child has drowned, we close the well."

We are all, no doubt, acquainted with the allegorical meaning of this adage, for it is directly applicable to some of the students of St. Joe in regard to exams and studying. Crying over spilled milk has never yet obtained a high average for anyone. It remains with us to devote ourselves to hard and constant studying if we wish to maintain or raise the averages which we obtained in the exams which we have just passed through.

Many of us, indeed, as the grades clearly prove, have applied ourselves with the greatest of zeal to the daily preparation of our classes. These of us need not live in fear of receiving an admonitory letter from parents or superiors. These of us realize, also, that the satisfaction derived from these excellent grades, together with the letters and words of praise from others, is a sufficient reward for the performance of duty day by day.

Some, and perhaps the majority of us, realize that we have failed to

CONGRATULATIONS.

The CHEER takes this opportunity to render its heartfelt congratulations to the Reverend Rector, Fr. Didacus Brackmann, C. PP. S., on his coming feast day, November 13.

obtain the averages which we feel confident we could have obtained had we followed the example of our more studious classmates. We, who can truthfully admit a laxity in the preparation of our daily work, should profit from the experience of the past exams and, as the school year is still young, we should resolve, now, to put forth our best efforts in order to obtain that grade in the coming exams which is demanded and expected of us by those who know our limitations and abilities. If we have not enough pride in ourselves to put forth our very best efforts, we ought, at least, to do our duty towards those who sacrifice so much in such a joyful spirit for our own moral, intellectual, and physical advancement.

W. F. '27.

Soph.—“A fool can ask more questions than ten wise men can answer.”

Frosh—“No wonder I flunked.”

Fifths' Bellows

(Bellows: A device which forcibly emits air.)

A. Thoben '28 C. Heiman '28 J. Hartmann '28.

The first meeting of the Fifth class was held on September 19. The members proceeded at once to the election of officers. Joe Hartmann was elected president; Bob Koch, secretary; Paul Walters, treasurer. On assuming his office the president spoke on the necessary co-operation of the fellow members with the officers, and he laid particular stress on the keynote of all success, “in unity there is strength.” The captain of the football team was then chosen; the honor fell to Cy Lauer, a man well worthy of the position. All agreed that Casper Heiman should be football manager. As is customary the class will meet in honor of the football squad again this year. Every member of the class feels confident that under the management of Paul Walters and his committee-men the first “feed,” which will take place sometime in the near future, will be a complete success.

Wanted: Chances to demonstrate the theory of accordion playing. Wm. Neuhaus.

One of the characteristics of the Fifth class is persistency. When these boys get behind anything, that affair is sure to be a success. Percentages do not describe football games. The Fifths played the pennant-winning Fourths a scoreless tie. If the same men had been available for the game with the Thirds the score would undoubtedly have been different. Every member of the Fifth class may justly be proud of the fact that his class went through two successive seasons without being defeated. Considered individually the class members have even profited during the present season. They have learned how to lose; they have showed their fellow students that they do not stop fighting until the last whistle blows; they have benefited physically by daily practice. The boys who were not privileged to play on the class team have demonstrated their ability as first class rooters. The team appreciates the backing and many kindnesses which were given them whenever occasion arose. Our motto: A greater Fifth class.

Our Correspondence School

How to Skibe.

(Editors' Note: Although the demand for a course in reading CHEERS over another person's shoulder is very urgent, we feel justified in refusing to devote our precious time and space to describe the possible ways in which to avoid sore necks from indulging in the aforementioned ignoble pastime. Especially do we feel justified in our stand, for an atom of prevention is worth a molecule of cure, and we have exhorted and advised everyone to subscribe to the CHEER. Consequently, we do not state our cures, we merely suggest a preventive.)

From time immemorial students have experienced an innate tendency towards "skibing." To anyone not thoroughly familiar with student parlance, the significance of this term may be somewhat misty. Skibing means resorting directly to one or more of the five senses in order to obtain knowledge during any individual exam. The senses most commonly used are those of sight and hearing. If the methods used by seniors are a criterion of the best methods in use, we would suggest three ways of obtaining knowledge through the eyes and one via the ears.

Binoculars can be used effectively in order to read someone's paper who unfortunately sits within reasonable distance from you. Naturally this method might be rather impractical, but so are most exams when you are not prepared.

Conveying all available sources of information, such as text books, references, and ponies, to the classroom, could possibly be an aid toward handing in an excellent paper. The main objection to this method is, that too much time would be wasted in looking for the desired page or pages, as the case might be.

A mind reader is indeed a lucky individual when it comes to skibing. He can read the answers in the professor's mind; so, unless the professor is careful not to think of the answers, the proficient mind reader can always be sure of an enviable grade.

Skibing via the auditory nerves demands a still greater degree of acuteness than any of the previous methods. You listen to the rattling of the brains of the other members of the class, and from this rattling

you must deduce your answers. The veracity of these answers is determined entirely by chance.

Indeed, the life of a skiber is hard, and many are the rides he is forced to take on ponies. At exam time ponies are raced in a manner that rivals the renowned Kentucky Derby. Yes! "Derby Day" comes four times per annum at St. Joe, and after the completion of each exam, one more breed of ponies is returned, worn out and exhausted, to its stable, to rest in peace, till the time of exams shall again demand its services.

But take a bit of good advice, young gentlemen, snuff the wicks of your intellectual lamps betimes, unless you have arrived at the stage of electrical mental illumination, for this practice is far more safe, than is the work of grooming ponies for the race.

W. F. '27

Dog Biscuits

Well, Sambo, youse wants ter know wot telegraph and wireless is, do you? Well, hit's like this. Suposin' dar was a long dawg wif his tail in Ne York and his haid in Chicago. If yuh step on his tail in Ne York he yipes in Chicago; well, a wireless is de same thing, only dar hin't no dawg.

The splendid co-operation and teamwork of the Fourth year team, as a whole, is really the thing that led them on to victory and the pennant. Every man on the squad had a chance to show what kind of a backbone he had, and not one seemed to be of the jellyfish variety. The whole team played the game like men and "ole" Lady Luck always smiles on those who are determined to "win or bust."

Sid Heringhans deserves our unstinted and sincere praise. We all feel that if it had not been for Sid's expert coaching we would not be atop the pinnacle we are now occupying.

Schill's immortal 95 yard run is still the talk of the campus and will continue to be the main topic of conversation for many a moon. Joe has been lauded to the skies and back again; he has been praised and flattered disgracefully, but he still remains the modest boy he has always been. He is not a bit "swelled up"—though he has every

Civil War at St. Joe

But a few days ago, the first quarterly war between the students, on the defensive, and the exams, on the offensive, was ended with the usual number of casualties. The battle lasted for practically four days, and the actual fighting of each day was divided into three parts. From 7:45 till 9:30 the first encounter of the day was held. A brief time was then allowed for the students to obtain re-enforcements. At 10:00 o'clock the battle was renewed and it continued from that time till the midday repast. From 2:00 until 3:30 the adversaries again conducted hostilities.

Judging from the number of ponies extant, it seemed as if the students had a formidable cavalry with which to break down any entanglements of the exams. The exams, however, had General Principles on their side and that did much towards defeating the students.

Relying on the truth of the proverb that the pen is mightier than the sword, the students were prepared to overcome the offense of the exams. The casualties among the students, however, show clearly that the sword is weaker than the Latin of Caesar, or the Greek of Xenophon; for, although, many students battled against each exam, no serious catastrophe occurred in the ranks of the latter.

W. F. '27

reason to be. He declares that anyone could have done what he did—but we're from Missouri and etc.

We have nothing but praise for the Thirds. They are a fine, clean bunch of players and good sportsmen all, as they proved by their smiling acceptance of a bitter defeat. Better luck next time, Thirds—you surely deserve it!

We must not forget the good work of our cheer leader, Ed Burns. He led the cheering at every game, and his cheering united with that of the lusty-lunged spectators, spurred the boys on to victory more than once.

Irate father—"Young man, I'll teach you to make love to my daughter."

Young man—"I wish you would. I'm not making any headway."

Don't forget "Grumpy," Nov. 24.

PIGSKIN AND CLEATS

SENIORS LOSE HARD GAME, 20-0.

Columbus Day was spoiled for the Sixths when they were shoved out of the race for first place by the hard-hitting Fourths, who proved, by 20 points, to be better football players than their big brothers. In the first quarter neither side scored and most of the fighting was done in midfield. Early in the second period, however, Farley, the Fourths' left half, tore around right end for 15 yards and a touchdown. Modrijan kicked the extra point and the half ended, 7-0. In each succeeding period the little Seniors added to their total. Two long passes in the second half, Modrijan to Farley, Modrijan to Hartke, took the Sixths' secondary defense off their feet and resulted in touchdowns. The Fourths displayed almost perfect interference in the backfield and galloped around end and through tackle for long gains. But once did the Seniors threaten seriously, when in the third quarter, by means of passes and a series of line bucks and runs, they carried the pigskin to the enemy's 40 yard line, only to lose it on downs.

Fourths	Seniors
Moels.....E.....	Uecker
Wissert.....T.....	Westendorf
Guillozot, E.....G.....	Stecker
Earge.....C.....	Neidert
Rehberger.....G.....	Kramer
Pollack.....T.....	Amato
Matthews.....E.....	Wuest
Boehnlein (C.)...Q....(C.)	Coleman
Wabler.....LH.....	Galliger
Schill.....RH.....	Scharrer
Modrijan.....F.....	Issenmann

Substitutions—Fourths: Farley for Wabler; Hartke for Matthews. Seniors: Zanolar for Wuest

Touchdowns—Farley, 2; Hartke. Points after Goal—Modrijan 2.

Referee—W. Meyer.

Umpire—Lauer.

Linesman—Thoben.

Field Judge—Hartmann.

At a recent football game, Bill, the Editor, proved himself quite a salesman by distributing home made fans of twigs and leaves among the spectators in order that they might chase away the mosquitoes. Good work, Bill!

Jinks—"I'm a man of few words."

Smith—"Shake, I'm married also."

FOURTHS CINCH SENIOR RAG.

Standing.				
	W	L	T	Pct.
Fourths	3	0	1	1,000
Thirds	2	1	0	.667
Sixths	1	1	0	.500
Fifths	0	1	1	.000
Seconds	0	3	0	.000

The Fourths may have the pennant all sewed up and tucked away in their trunks, but the next two weeks will witness a desperate fight for second and third place. Three teams, Seniors, Fifths, and Thirds, all have a chance to finish runner-up. The Thirds must beat the Seniors to cinch second place; the Seniors must conquer two strong teams, the Fifths and the Thirds, to remain second in the race; while the Fifths must set down the Sixths and the Seconds in order to have a claim to the runner-up position. All in all, some very lively football is expected within the next few weeks.

95 YARD RUN BEATS THIRDS, 6-0.

It was the kind of game about which one reads in books, where, at the last minute, the hero grabs the ball, and, barely escaping the enemy's tacklers, streaks down the field, falls across the goal line, brings victory to his school and gains glory for himself, his father's blessing, and the only person who can make him happy. Thus ended the most thrilling game seen on the campus this year. But half a minute of play remained; the Thirds had third down, five yards and goal to make, when they elected to try a short pass over left end. Everything went like clockwork; the center snapped the ball; the line held; the left half of the Thirds tossed a pretty 10 yard pass over the line; and then came the hitch. The Fourths' right half broke through, snagged the soaring pigskin, tucked it securely under his arm, and was off on a beeline down the field.

Behind him came one of the enemy ever drawing closer and closer. But the goal line was too near, and the tackler missed the runner by a few feet.

Joe Schill was the hero; Herod was the tackler; the Fourths were the winners; the Thirds were the

losers. The two teams, tied for first place, put on one of the scrappiest and fastest games of the season. The Thirds outplayed their opponents in the field, but Madame Luck was against them. In the first half they worked the ball to the 2 yard line and, as a last resort, attempted a field goal, but the ball floated under the cross bar. The first half ended 0-0, nor did the third quarter witness any change in the scoring. All the fireworks were crowded into the last five minutes. Nearer and nearer to the goal posts the Thirds pushed the sphere, and they had but five yards to go when the catastrophe occurred. It was a glorious victory, but what a game to lose.

Fourths	Thirds
Moebs.....E.....	Reardon
Wiesert.....T.....	Connor
Guillozot E.....G.....	Guillozot R.
Barge.....C.....	Dreiling M.
Rehberger.....G.....	Goubeaux
Follak.....T.....	Dreiling W.
Matthews.....E.....	Weigel
Boehnlein.....Q.....	Grot
Farley.....LH.....	Anderson
Schill.....RH.....	Herod
Modrijan.....F.....	Billinger

Substitutions—Fourths: Hartke for Matthews; Wabler for Farley; Farley for Wabler. Thirds: Huzvar for M. Dreiling.

Referee—Issenman.

Umpire—T: Coleman.

Linesman—Heiman.

Field Judge—Amato.

FOURTHS BEAT SECONDS; CINCH PENNANT.

With the second string men playing the entire second half, Coach Heringhaus' Fourths won their final game of the season and secured first place for themselves by defeating the Seconds, 26-0. The Fourths received the kickoff, and after five plays Modrijan carried the ball over for the first marker. The trial for extra point failed. When the first team had thus shown what they could do, several of the regulars were jerked and substitutions made. But before the first quarter was over, another seven points had been added when Wabler swept around end for 15 yards, and a touchdown, and a pass, Modrijan to Schill, netted the extra point. The second period witnessed some spectacular

playing. Boehlein had toted the pigskin across the goal and another pass, Modrijan to Hartke, brought in the extra point, which made the score 20-0. The Fourths were again charging down the field when, eight yards from goal, they met an impassable wall and lost the ball on downs. The Seconds, to the surprise of all, in two beautifully executed passes, brought the ball out of danger and into midfield territory when the whistle sounded the half. During the last two periods, the victors scored but once when Koesters crossed the lined line. Eiler put up a fine defensive game for the Seconds, and Storch hit the line for neat gains in the second half. The Sophomores outclassed, outweighed, and inexperienced, always put up a game fight and promise to have something to say about next year's pennant.

Fourths	Seconds
Moebs.....E.....	Schindler
Wissert.....T.....	Andrusis
Guillozet.....G.....	Bishop
Barge.....C.....	Kern
Rehberger.....G.....	Szaniczlo
Pollack.....T.....	Szemekko
Hartke.....E.....	Kienly
Boehlein (C.).....Q.....	Blommer
Wabler.....LH.....	Elder
Schill.....RH.....	Tatar
Modrijan.....F.....	Storch

Substitutions—Fourths: Farley for Wabler; Koesters for Schill; Booms for Guillozet; Walz for Boehlein; Steiner for Barge; Bennett for Wissert; R. Koch for Pollack; Guillozet for Rehberger; Linnenberger for Modrijan. Seconds: Fries for Kern.

Touchdowns—Modrijan, Wabler, Boehlein, Koesters.

Referee—W. Meyer.

Umpire—Herod.

Linesman—Devaney.

Field Judge—Lauer.

Quite a scrappy time was had in the Panthers-Bulldogs' game. A few members of the latter team lived up to the meaning of their name and gave such a demonstration of their growling habit as has never been seen even in the Senior League this year. Conduct of this kind is poor sportsmanship, fellows, and gives no credit to a boy of St. Joe. Though murder be in your heart, play with a smile, win with a smile, lose with a smile.

We wonder if these week-end trips to Windy City will cease as soon as football season is over.

PANTHERS LEADING LITTLE LEAGUE.

Standing.

	W	L	Pct.
Panthers	2	0	1.000
Bulldogs	1	1	.500
Foxyelevens	0	1	.000
Tigers	0	1	.000

The red and gold jerseyed Junior teams are having quite a time fighting for first honor in their circuit. At present Heil's Panthers hold a monopoly on first place, but with the league going around once more, it is too early to predict the outcome. Thus far three games have been played in the loop, and no contest has been a one-sided affair, hence a person might judge that the teams are somewhat evenly matched.

Panthers, 6; Tigers, 0.

Columbus Day marked the formal opening of the first season of St. Joe's new Junior League, and the Panthers and Tigers added to the occasion by staging a hard fought 6-0 game. The Panthers proved themselves to be the better members of the feline tribe by one touchdown. The thrill of the game came when Heil caught a pass and sped 45 yards for the only score of the contest.

Bulldogs, 9; Foxyelevens, 0.

Horse Martin and Louie Hinkel spoiled the plans of the Foxyelevens when that team met the Bulldogs on the north campus. All that the aforementioned two personages did was to score three touchdowns between them. Hinkel scored after running 15 yards, and Martin carried the ball over on runs of 20 and 45 yards. The Foxes lacked the punch to carry them to the coveted goal even though they fought hard.

Panthers, 7; Bulldogs, 6.

This game was a real cat-and-dog fight, but the Panthers had the edge over the Dogs. Early in the struggle the Bulldogs elected to try a pass. All went very well until Senzig, end for the Foxes, intercepted the pass and ran 65 yards for a touchdown. To add insult to injury Pete kicked his own extra point. The two teams clawed up and down the field, and the score was almost tied when Martin crossed under the goal posts. The try for extra point failed. Later in the game the Bulldogs worked the ball within scoring

distance and, in a desperate endeavor to forge ahead, tried to drop-kick. Maloney's boot was a beauty but, alack and alas, it hit the crossbar and bounded back. This win gave the Panthers an undisputed hold on first place.

SECONDS DELUGED 71-0.

While the mosquitoes were tackling the onlookers above the neck and about the ankles and, in general, making life miserable, the Juniors shoved the Seconds farther down in the cellar by handing them a 71-0 trouncing. It was a fearful massacre, Van Oss leading the attackers with three touchdowns. Tatar and Kienly showed up best for the Seconds, who fought grimly and doggedly until the last whistle blew. No one can say that the scrappy little bunch hasn't the fighting heart. But outweighing their opponents several pounds to the man, the Thirds crashed through the line and dashed around end until the adding machine broke when 11 touchdowns had been registered. The scoring honors were well divided, five backfield men carrying the ball over, twice each.

The Thirds scored before the game was five minutes old. At the start the Seconds received the kick-off only to fumble the ball on the second play. The Thirds recovered on the 30 yard line and, after a few plunges and sweeping end runs shoved the pigskin over the lime line for their first marker. From then on the outcome of the game was never in doubt.

Thirds	Seconds
Reardon.....E.....	Schindler
Connor, J.....T.....	Andrusis
Guillozet, R.....G.....	Bishop
Dreiling, M.....C.....	Kern
Goubeaux.....G.....	Szemekko
Weiner.....T.....	Szaniczlo
Weigel.....E.....	Kienly
Grot (C.).....Q.....	Blommer
Herod.....LH.....	Elder
Beerman.....RH.....(C.)	Tatar
Billinger.....F.....	Storch

Substitutions—Thirds: Pax for Reardon; Homsey for Connor; Huzvar for Dreiling; K. Dreiling for Weiner; Weiner for Herod; Van Oss for Beerman; Freund for Billinger. Seconds: M. Dreiling for Szemekko.

Touchdowns—Grot 2, Herod 2, Van Oss 3, Billinger 2, Weiner 2.

Point after goal—Grot 5 out of 11.

Referee—Heringhaus.

Umpire—Issenmann.

Linesman—Lauer.

Field Judge—Hartmann.

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(Continued from page one)

Next, a two-handed debate, re-Homer merits greatest honors among epic writers, entertained the audience for forty minutes. The affirmative was upheld by William Neidert, while Clarence Issemann defended the negative. This debate, besides possessing the usual quality of debates, that of being instructive, also boasted of another quality which is so seldom found in this phase of expression, namely, interest. After due deliberation the judges decided the debate in favor of the negative.

Again the orchestra played a pretty piece, which was followed by a farce comedy of such charm that the audience had to be informed that the doors of the auditorium would remain open after the performance until everyone, who was exhausted by laughing, had sufficiently recovered his strength. Since every member of the cast of "Now, Adolph!" portrayed his role in an almost faultless manner, it is difficult to select the person or persons to whom the honors belong. Joseph Hartmann and Julius Fecher, as the partners of the firm "Krausmiller and Riemenschneider Sauerkraut Company" called forth the greatest number of roars from the audience.

Although the behavior of the students during this program was not above reproach, there was a slight

improvement over what it has been in the past. It is to be hoped that at future programs, the students will keep as quiet as they generally do when called upon in class for a recitation.

PROGRAM

Introductory Address....Martin Kenney
Tancred.....Overture—Rossini

Mussolini (Inaugural Address).....Fred Westendorf

Debate—Resolved: That Dante rather than Homer merits greatest honors among epic writers.

Affirmative.....William Neidert

Negative.....Clarence Issemann

Judges—Alfred Zanolar, Paul Galiger, Joseph Green.

Hungarian Dance.....Brahms
"Now, Adolph!"

By Hermann T. Decker.

Cast of Characters:

Adolph Krausmiller—One of the partners.....Joseph Hartmann

August Riemenschneider—The other partner.....Julius Fecher

Ado Klock—Their bookkeeper.....Paul Russell

Warren Thomas—Their hustling sales manager.....Herbert Kramer

Mary Lawrence—Their new stenographer.....Edward Charek

Timothy Scroggs—Their banker, slightly crooked....Carl Longanbach

Mr. G. Wellington Matthews—A crooked promoter.....Cletus Foltz

Willie Klotzbach—A very fresh office boy.....Matthew Amato

Nino Klock—A waiter from the Little Geni Cafe.....Thomas Coleman

Spud Andrews—A bold, bad burglar.....Harold Diller

Act I—Office of Krausmiller and Riemenschneider Sauerkraut Company.

Trees—A Tone Poem—Orchestra.
Act II—Same as act one.

Desperate Ambrose—"Excuse me, I forgot myself."

Zumberge—"Perfectly natural, one is apt to forget the small and unimportant things in life."

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News Briefs

The CHEER, always aiming at the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is sorry to report that in the initial issue of the aforesaid paper for this scholastic year, an error of a serious nature is to be found. It is wrongly stated in the previous issue of the CHEER that the candy trust is again in operation under the capable management of K. Oliver Hans, senior partner, and Pat Galliger, junior partner. Mr. Galliger wishes to announce, that chronologically speaking, he precedes Mr. K. Oliver Hans. We trust that Mr. Galliger experienced no great embarrassment on account of our error, and we likewise hope that Mr. Hans will yield the distinction of seniority to the rightful owner.

Several weeks ago, we had the opportunity of directing our optics upon the cutest "mamma" doll ever brought to St. Joe. The recipient of this wonderful gift was Martin Kenney, who, being very altruistic, has harbored this treasure in his locker. Needless to say, mystery surrounds this doll and also the identity of the thoughtful person, or persons, who selected its present home.

Liniment was much in demand for several days after the appearance of the first issue of the CHEER. Many students now realize that the reading of a paper over someone's shoulder produces soreness in the neck.

The sole right to record the first genuine basketball game of the season is claimed by this column. Everyone who took part in this encounter on the hardwood would have appreciated a pair of crutches for several days following the game. Judging from the "net" results, we predict an enjoyable basketball season for St. Joe.

Beth—"So you threw over that young doctor you were going with."

Bess—"Yes, and what do you think! He not only asked me to return his presents, but he sent me a bill for forty-seven visits."

He came home and, as they say in the movies, found his wife sewing on a tiny garment.

"My dear, my dear!" he cried.

"Don't be silly," she replied. "This is my new dinner gown."

"Bump has five children. A man with a family like that nowadays deserves a lot of credit."

"Deserves it? Great Scott, he's got to have it!"

"Haven't I seen your face somewhere before?" asked Pups.

"I shouldn't be surprised," replied the girl frigidly, "I seldom go any place without it."

Much comment has been heard as to where, when, and how Issy received a, so called, fever blister in the right corner of his mouth. Come out of your shell, Issy, and tell us all about it.

Kruczek—"I know a girl who got a pearl out of an oyster."

Halker—"That's nothing; my sister got a diamond necklace out of a lobster."

ANNOUNCEMENT.

A new novel, "The Art of Spooning," will start in an early issue by William Friemoth.

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CRACKS AND CRACKERS

By WOOFIE GOOFIE

Our budding philosopher, Paul Russell, has just reached the conclusion that if you want to tell a bad egg anything, you should break it gently.

Kenney—"I'm glad that I wasn't born in Greece."

Hans—"Why?"

Kenney—"I can't understand Greek, you dumbbell."

Prof.—"This is the second time you have looked at Ruby's paper."

Westie—"Yes, I know, he's a very poor writer."

Sude—"The doctor said that whiskey kills more men than bullets do."

Stewed—"Well, I'd rather be full of whiskey than bullets."

Miles—"Do you think that marriages are made in Heaven?"

Miss Somebody—"They'd have to be if every man was as slow as you."

Schmit—"My brother got into trouble with a married woman."

Shenk—"Great Scott, who was it?"

Schmit—"His wife."

Physics Prof.—"We know that heat expands things and cold contracts them. Can anyone give me an example of this?"

Walz—"Sure! The days are longer in summer than in winter."

Kenney—"Where is your oldest brother?"

Hans—"He opened up a jewelry store out West."

Kenney—"Is he doing well?"

Hans—"No, he's doing time; they caught him at it."

Evans—"I saw a terrible accident last summer in which nine lives were lost."

Norton—"How was that?"

Evans—"A cat was killed."

St. Joe's Latest.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Under my pillow the bedbugs
creep.

If they should bite before I wake,
I hope to h—— their jaws will
break.

I asked her to marry me and she
said, "Go to father."

She knew that I knew that her
father was dead,

She knew that I knew what a life
he had led,

She knew that I knew what she
meant when she said,
"Go to father."

Ruth rode in my cycle car,
In the seat in back of me;
I took a bump at sixty-five,
And rode on ruthlessly.

—The Marian.

Three of the five class teams are
coached by Fifths.

"GRUMPY" TO BE PRESENTED NOV. 24.

"Grumpy", a 4-act play written by Horace Hodges and T. Wiggy Perceval will be presented by the C. L. S. on the Wednesday evening preceding Thanksgiving Day. This play was one of the many successes directed by John Harwood and the greatest triumph of Cyril Maude who portrayed the title role. The Thanksgiving program will be the first big feature of the year for the Columbians and "Grumpy" gives every indication to uphold and further the standards set by the society in their initial public appearance.

Bill Meyer—"Say wasn't that some scrap that Sid and I had over the football game?"

Emil the same—"Yes, and when he threw that axe at you, I thought you'd split."

"If Plato could Charleston, could Aristotle?"—Wendelette.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE!

If we may rely upon the answer given by one of the members of the American History class, the students of St. Joe will be deprived of a free day on Feb. 22. This historian, when asked what event of great importance took place in 1792, replied that that year was George Washington's birthday.

Joe Green had hurt his finger and the doctor had just finished dressing the impaired digit.

"Will I be able to play the piano after the finger is healed up?" asked Joe.

"Certainly," replied the doctor.

"You're a wonder, doc; I never could play one before," said the delighted Joe.

Clete Gates defined a button as a small event that is always coming off.

"Grumpy" coming Nov. 24.

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How I Killed the Howling Monster,
by Brother John;
Why Gentlemen Prefer Blondes,
by Red Kenney;
How to Raise a Manly Beard, by
Paul Russell;
The Kentucky Brogue, by Norton
and Weiker;
Billiardnitis, by Doctor Rabinowitz;
The Vicissitudes of a Waiter, by
John Brenner;
The Charm of a Little Robin, by
K. O. Hans.

After watching the Yellow Cabs on Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Sid came to the conclusion that this is truly the age of the "Yellow Peril."

If you save half of your income every week for ten years at the end of that time you'll be an exception.

Brenner—"I work in a shirt factory."

Westie—"Why aren't you working today?"

Brenner—"We're making night shirts."

Boss—"How far were you from the right answer?"

Tubby—"Three seats."

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